

230 *THE CASTAWAYS OF
THE FLAG*

adrift. From time to time one or other
of them
went: out and looked carefully about,
more especially
in the- direction of the dark arm of the
sea lying
between the two capes.

Nothing disturbed their utter
solitude until, at
two o'clock in the morning, the captain
and Fritz
were startkxl out of their conversation
by a report,

*' A gun ! " said Harry Gould,

** Yes ; fired over there," Frkz
answered, pointing
to the north-west of the island.

" What's up, then f " Captain Gould
exclaimed.

Both rushed out of the hangar and
peered for
any light in the midst of the profound
darkness.

Two other reports rang out, nearer
this time
than the first one,

" The canoes have come back," said
Fritz.

And leaving Harry Gould at the
battery he ran
to the store at top speed.

M, Zermatt and Mr, Wolston had
heard the
reports, and were already on the
threshold.

" What is the matter f" M. Zermatt
aakec
sharply,

" I am afraid, papa, that the savages
have triec
to effect a landing," Fritz answered,

*' And the rascals have succeeded I "
exclaims

Jack, who now approached with
Ernest and tfe

-boatswain. * /<
" They are on the island ? " said Mr,
WolstoB,|
'* Their canoes touched the north-
east point Jf